STAR TREK

FAR IN THE LITTLE-KNOWN WASTES OF DEEP SPACE LAY THE PLANET CODED AS NOVA-THIRTEEN. A REMOTELY CONTROLLED INVESTIGATION CRAFT HAD BEEN LANDED THERE FROM EARTH, UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE TRANS-GALACTIC ZOOLOGICAL FEDERATION . . .

THIKKA!

SKNURRR! KRIKKA KRIKKA!

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STAR TREK
FAR AWAY, THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE LAY IMMOBILE IN THE BLACK VOID... ACTING AS A BOOSTER STATION TO RELAY THE ROBOT'S INFORMATION BACK TO EARTH . . .
THE ROBOT'S MISSION... TO RECORD, COLLATE AND TRANSMIT DETAILS OF NOVA-THIRTEEN'S FLORA AND FAUNA . . .
THURRRR! THRMMM!
EVERYTHING OKAY, UHURA?
YES, CAPTAIN. THE ROBOT'S SIGNALS ARE COMING THROUGH JUST FINE.
AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE TRANS-GALACTIC ZOOLOGICAL FEDERATION . . .
PLAYING STOOGE TO A MECHANICAL MAN ISN'T EXACTLY EXCITING . . .
HMMM. PLENTY OF DATA COMING THROUGH ABOUT THE PLANT LIFE ON NOVA-THIRTEEN, GENTLEMEN . . .
THE BOTANICAL SECTION WILL BE PLEASED. HOW ABOUT FAUNA?
DON'T SAY THAT, SKIPPER! I CAN DO WITH A SPELL OF PEACE AND QUIET FOR A CHANGE!
MENTION OF A WINGED INSECT SO FAR. THINGS LOOK VERY PROMISING, I MUST SAY!
MEANWHILE, ON THE LONELY PLANET...
HNAARRR! SKRIKKA SKRIKKA!
THEN, UNEXPECTEDLY...
SKRANNN!

WHAT PERILS AWAIT THE MEN? MORE EXCITEMENT NEXT WEEK

STAR TREK

A SHUTTLECRAFT LEFT THE GIGANTIC STARSHIP ENTERPRISE, WITH CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK AND HIS CHIEF ENGINEER OFFICER, SCOTT, ON BOARD. THEIR DESTINATION... THE UNKNOWN PLANET, NOVA THIRTEEN...

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STAR TREK
STRAP UP, SCOTTY. I'M PUTTING HER DOWN RIGHT HERE!
NCC-1701-7
YOU MUST HAVE MISSED THE RIGHT PLACE. SURELY THE ZOOLOGICAL FEDERATION REMOTE-CONTROL SHIP SHOULD BE HERE.
YEAH. YOU'RE RIGHT...
TAKE A LOOK HERE, SCOTT. CHARRING ON THE ROCKS. SPACESHIP RETROS COULD HAVE MADE THOSE MARKS...
YOU'RE CRAZY! YOU MEAN IT'S VANISHED INTO THIN AIR? A SHIP THAT SIZE?
WHAT WAS THE LAST MESSAGE FROM THE ROBOT BEFORE IT CONKED OUT? SIGNS OF ANIMAL LIFE... BUT MINUTE.
SURE. BUT THE SILENCE... THE STILLNESS. I DON'T SEE ANY LIFE. NOT EVEN THE SMALLEST KIND.
THE TWO MEN LOOKED CAUTIOUSLY AROUND THEM...
HEY, SCOTTY! COME AND HAVE A LOOK AT THIS! IT'S ONE OF THE SUPPORT FEET FROM THE ROCKETSHIP'S LANDING GEAR!
AS THEY EXAMINED THE FRAGMENT...
SO THE SHIP'S BEEN DESTROYED! BUT – BUT BY WHAT...?
I DON'T LIKE THIS, SCOTTY. I RECKON WE'D BE BETTER OFF BACK ON ENTERPRISE!
THEN, SUDDENLY...
GNAARRR!
GOOD GRIEF!
THE SHUTTLE! WE'VE GOT TO GET CLEAR!
A VAST, SWINGING SHADOW CUT THEM OFF! NOT FOR THE FIRST TIME, KIRK FELT DEATH STARING HIM IN THE FACE!
YEEAAGH!

WHO ARE THESE STRANGE CREATURES? READ ON NEXT WEEK!

STAR TREK

INVESTIGATING THE DISAPPEARANCE OF A TRANS-GALACTIC ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY ROBOT-CONTROLLED SHIP ON THE UNKNOWN PLANET, NOVA THIRTEEN, CAPTAIN KIRK AND SCOTTY WERE MENACED BY A GIANT MONSTER. A CURIOUS LITTLE BEING APPEARED, TO CONTROL THE BEAST WITH SIGNALS FROM A FLUTE... BUT IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT HE AND HIS FRIENDS REGARDED KIRK AND SCOTT AS POSSIBLE ENEMIES!

MUST'VE THOUGHT IT WAS A GUN. WE'VE *GOT* TO GET IT BACK, SCOTTY!

IF ONLY THEY HADN'T BELTED THE TRANSLATOR — COMMUNICATOR OUT OF YOUR HAND, SKIPPER!

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STAR TREK
TOK TAKKA! TAKKA!
AS KIRK PRETENDED TO FALL HEADLONG...
THERE IT IS! THE COMMUNICATOR!
DEFTLY, KIRK CONCEALED THE PRECIOUS INSTRUMENT AND STRUGGLED TO HIS FEET. . .
GOT IT, SCOTTY! IT'S DAMAGED BUT YOU CAN TAKE A LOOK AT IT THE FIRST OPPORTUNITY WE GET!
YOU TOOK A CHANCE THERE, SKIPPER! SUPPOSE THEY'D SET THEIR KING-SIZE WATCHDOG ON YOU!
AT LAST, IN A HIGH, VAULTED CLEARING, WHERE WEIRD GREEN LIGHT FILTERED THROUGH THE CEILING OF TREES...
A TOWNSHIP! WITHOUT ANY ROADS LEADING TO IT!
HENCE THE MONSTER. I SUPPOSE THE VEGETATION MUST HAVE A FAST GROWTH RATE THAT FILLS OVER THE BEATEN TRACK...
THE TWO CAPTIVES WERE LED THROUGH THE DENSE JUNGLE, THE MONSTER CLEARING THE WAY AHEAD...
IF YOU'RE RIGHT, WE'RE GONNA HAVE A TOUGH JOB GETTING THROUGH—EVEN IF WE MANAGE TO BREAK OUT OF JAIL!
NOW THE TWO MEN FROM ENTERPRISE FOUND THEMSELVES UNDER CLOSE GUARD . . .
FORGET A BREAK-OUT, SCOTTY. FIRST PRIORITY'S THAT TRANSLATOR-COMMUNICATOR. ONCE THAT'S IN WORKING ORDER, WE HAVE A CHANCE!
IT'S TAKEN A NASTY BASHING, SKIPPER. I'LL TRY MY BEST... BUT IT MIGHT BE BEYOND REPAIR!
MEANWHILE, ON ENTERPRISE..
WHAT THE BLAZES ARE THEY UP TO DOWN THERE?
THEY'D CALL US IF THEY NEEDED ANYTHING, MR. SPOCK. MAYBE THERE'S SOME REASON THEY DON'T WANT TO USE THE COMMUNICATOR.

TROUBLE LIES AHEAD FOR KIRK AND SCOTT. HOW WILL THEY FARE? MORE NEXT WEEK.

STAR TREK

ON THE PLANET NOVA THIRTEEN, WHERE A ROBOT RESEARCH SHIP FROM THE TRANS-GALACTIC ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY HAD BEEN WRECKED, CAPTAIN KIRK AND CHIEF ENGINEER SCOTT HAD BEEN CAPTURED BY PRIMITIVES. THEIR COMMUNICATOR/TRANSLATOR BROKEN, THEY HAD NO MEANS OF EXPLAINING THEIR PEACEFUL MISSION, AND THREATENED WITH DEATH, THEY'D HAD TO ESCAPE. BUT THE PRIMITIVES HAD CONTROL OVER WATCHDOGS OF THE MOST TERRIFYING NATURE!

SNARRRR!

GNARRRR!

THE SHRILL NOTES OF THE FLUTE THAT COMMANDED THE MONSTERS PENETRATED EVERY CORNER OF THE JUNGLE!

TWEEP TWEEP TWEEP

WE'RE IN TROUBLE, SCOTTY! HOW D' YOU FEEL ABOUT HUNTING?

I DON'T APPROVE OF IT, SKIPPER... ESPECIALLY WHEN *I'M* THE QUARRY!

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STAR TREK
SUDDENLY...
LOOK OUT!
THRAMMMM!
NNNFFF!
THEN...
KERRUNNCH!
GOOD GRIEF! IT'S RIGHT ON TOP OF US!
THE CRASH OF A MIGHTY HEAD LOWERED THROUGH THE BRANCHES... A GHASTLY SNUFFLING. TERRIFYINGLY LOUD!
SNURRFF!
SNARRFLE!
IT'S HUNTING BY SENSE OF SMELL! ALL IT'S GOT TO DO IS SNIFF US OUT... THEN CRUSH US LIKE ANTS!
BUT THOUGH THE MONSTER CAME HORRIBLY CLOSE, IT TURNED AND MOVED OFF!
MY STARS! WHY DIDN'T IT FIND US?
SNIFF THE AIR, SCOTTY. I DIDN'T NOTICE IT BEFORE, BUT THERE'S A SWEET, SICKLY AROMA...
IT CAME FROM THE MASHED, SUCCULENT GROWTH INTO WHICH THEY'D FALLEN...
HOPEFUL NOW, THEY KEPT CAUTIOUSLY TO THE SMASHED PATHWAY THE MONSTER HAD MADE...
IT MUST HAVE KILLED OUR SCENT. WE'D BETTER COVER OURSELVES WITH THIS JUICE, SCOTTY... IT COULD BE OUR ONE CHANCE!
YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT VEGETATION RECOVERY ON THIS PLANET, SKIPPER! YOU CAN SEE THE PLANTS GROWING IN AGAIN!
THEN, MERCIFULLY, THE END OF THE JUNGLE!
CLEAR! IF ONLY WE CAN LOCATE THE SHUTTLECRAFT!
UP TO THE TOP OF THAT HILL! IT'LL GIVE US A VIEW!

A NEW AND EXCITING STAR TREK ADVENTURE BEGINS IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE OF TV21.